

# Prohibition in America: As Seen by Two British Investigators

## Observers Say Dry Laws Have Failed to Dry

**Declare U. S. Is Consuming Just as Much Liquor as Before and Bad Quality of Supply Enhances Danger**

Much interest was aroused here a few weeks ago when cable dispatches announced that English investigators who came to the United States to consider prohibition had found that "prohibition, as we in this country were led to believe, does not exist." These investigators were Mr. Stich and Mr. Davidson, Labor members of Parliament. The Tribune has obtained the complete draft of their report, which it publishes herewith:

By Charles H. Stich, M. P. for Kingswinford, Staffs, and John E. Davidson, M. P. for Smethwick, Staffs

LONDON, October 29. IT WAS our intention, when proceeding to the United States for a personal investigation into labor conditions, to issue a publication

of some dimensions. Owing to the many misleading statements that have appeared in the press, particularly those apparently based on cabled versions of our views on prohibition, we think it advisable to publish these preliminary and general observations, in order that there should be no misconception as to our conclusions on that particular matter. None are more conscious than we ourselves, that it is impossible to produce a statement absolutely comprehensive from a visit so limited in time and scope as was ours. To secure a full and thorough insight into the operations of the Eighteenth Amendment to the American Constitution which deals with prohibition, would require many months' residence in the states and personal contact with hosts of people concerned in its administration.

We very speedily realized in our investigations that labor conditions could not be divorced from the question of the anti-liquor law. No matter whom we saw that question surged insistently upward in our discussions. It was evident that it was agitating industry to an unexampled degree; it forced itself upon us at every turn. No matter where we went we were conscious of a definite feeling of resentment against the Volstead amendment. Our visit, however, was of quite sufficient duration to enable us to form an opinion as to the operation and effect of the new enactment and to assist our fellow citizens in obtaining some idea as to its advantages or otherwise, if thought to be imposed on our native land.

We do not propose to enter into the technicalities of the subject. It has its protagonists and antagonists, of sufficient numbers, in this country, to satisfy requirements. Both sides are amply equipped with ammunition. They can well be left to fight the battle among themselves. It is not our purpose to enter the arena at this stage. We are content simply to set down that which "we have heard with our ears and seen with our eyes," leaving our own people to form conclusions for themselves. We would only add that our object was to find out the truth so far as we could; that our conclusions are honest and unbiased, and we now submit them for what they are worth, trusting to the fairness and probity of those who read them to acquit us of any arrière pensée, or intent to mislead.

### Information Supplied By Anti-Saloon League

The scope of our investigation comprised both rural and urban areas. We interviewed large numbers of persons of consideration and position—business men, trade union officials, journalists, temperance and other social workers, engaged in the multifarious and rushed life of that unparalleled community. We were also furnished with an almost overwhelming mass of information, particularly by the Anti-Saloon League, to which organization much of the credit, if credit at all, for placing the new enactment on the statute book must be attributed. We were also greatly impressed with the power exercised by this latter body, an organization astutely and cleverly led, whose ramifications are illimitable, and whose influence at the seat of government itself is comparable only with that of the industrial and commercial interest in our own Houses of Parliament at home; with this difference, that, whereas our own example of "the power behind the throne" is frankly and unashamedly business in its purpose and intent, that of the Anti-Saloon League is declared to be moral alone. This claim can be said to possess some substantiation when we say that its membership is largely composed of persons belonging to the many religious bodies of the states, as numerous and varied in hue as those of our own country.

With an astuteness that cannot but be admired, this great organization adopted as its name the one designation most calculated to arouse the maximum of antagonism to an existing evil condition. The vast number of saloons in America are said to have been nothing more nor less than drinking dens, many of them devoted to purposes it is not polite to indicate. But we must not overlook the important fact—that which we were frequently reminded—that many of them grew and developed largely from requirements alleged to be inherent in the heterogeneous character of the immigrant

The Liquor Question: As It Was, in America; As It Is, in England



The photograph on the left shows a typical American saloon of pre-prohibition days. In contrast to it is the photograph on the right, portraying an English barmaid, who has been taught to mix cocktails in the American manner. The cartoon is from "The London Star," illustrating one British view of prohibition.



Photos by Keystone View Co.

population, many of whom, the poorest, most oppressed, and least intelligent of foreign countries, and possessing no conception of our ordinary Anglo-Saxon standard of morals, naturally became the prey of persons engaged in that form of traffic. We have never had in this country anything comparable to this state of affairs. Dirty, frowzy and unwholesome as some of our English public houses are, it would be impossible to find among them any prototype of the worst of American saloons, or their managers, many of the latter, so we are informed, being of questionable character, or none at all.

### Easy Matter to Focus Opposition to Saloons

It was, therefore, an easy matter to focus opposition to these places and their works. Every church, chapel and mission house became a center of prohibition activity, dominating its respective locality, and influencing local public men in a manner unknown to us in this country. Under the exercise of their power many individual states long since voted themselves dry. It only became necessary, therefore, to accentuate the attack nationally, as conditions grew more inflammable concurrently with the entry of the United States into the war. Natural resentment was quickly aroused by the announcement that some brewers were pro-Germans, members of a disloyal combination, a fact possessing sufficient elements to inflame the patriotism of the population. Further, the need to conserve grain for foodstuffs became insistent, if the country were to utilize all its resources in the fight.

Therefore there began a highly intensified campaign in favor of national

prohibition, and against the saloons, with the result that the legislature was induced to pass what is known as the Volstead amendment, enacting that "the manufacture, sale and transportation of intoxicating liquors within, the importation thereof into, or the exportation thereof from, the United States, for beverage purposes as hereby prohibited." We would point out that this highly important change in the Constitution was not submitted to a national referendum, nor were plebiscites taken thereon in many large centers of the population, such as the important area of New York. In our investigation this fact frequently emerged, and we were conscious of much irritation and resentment existing as a consequence. Prohibition had been "planted" upon them, was the phrase frequently employed. Further, the law was passed in the absence of vast numbers of men who had crossed the seas to France, and we learned much of the indignation they displayed at this "rushing" of the matter, when they came back home again. Congressman Randall, of Los Angeles, Calif., upon his return from a trip to France during the war, is reported to have issued an indorsed statement to the Prohibition party, to the effect that "if we ever have prohibition in the United States we must do it now, before the boys return from the front."

As to the general effect of the new law we are compelled to state that, in our judgment, prohibition as we in this country have been led to believe it prevails does not exist. It has resulted in an enormous development in home brewing and wine making. Illicit stills are quite common in private houses

and the necessary apparatus can be purchased in the stores. The Anti-Saloon League claims to have foreseen this possibility, but it is doubtful if it anticipated that it would reach the dimensions it has assumed. In one district alone "hop dealers estimate the output from this source at 10,000,000 barrels of beer, averaging double the strength formerly turned out by the commercial breweries. The grape growers of California have sold in a single year enough grapes and grape concentrates to make more than 20,000,000 gallons of wine." Bearing in mind in addition "the vast quantities of alcoholic drinks made from home-grown fruits, berries and apples, to say nothing of the spirituous liquors made in small quantities in households," it is not difficult to estimate the extent to which production in defiance of the law has developed.

### Homes Are Transformed Into Private Saloons

We are certain that the Anti-Saloon League never contemplated the transformation of homes into private saloons, but that is exactly what has happened and is happening throughout the states. We constantly observed the production by business men, from their persons or attache cases, of receptacles containing liquor, and we saw jewelers' shops displaying large quantities of pocket flasks for sale. One element of this business of private brewing is the opportunities it affords the "common informer"—than

whom there is no personality, except that of the blackmailer, more odious to an Englishman. We were frequently assured that, whereas formerly business men were content with only an occasional drink at saloons, they were now in the habit of taking quantities of liquor to their offices for private consumption.

A widely known writer declared in "The New York World" of July 24, 1921, that "beyond denial any one who can raise the asking price can get alcoholic beverages, most of them of exceedingly bad quality, in bulk or in single bottles, in almost any city, large town or village in the United States." Further, we ourselves were shown lists quoting prices for every proprietary brand of Scotch and Irish whisky, and many varieties of vinegars well known in this country, the charges including "delivery to door." For example, Black and White, in dozens, could be obtained at the time of our visit, for \$90 a case.

When we were there Congress was considering a motion, made by the originator of the Eighteenth Amendment, providing that official search of private dwellings where brewing or distilling was suspected should be authorized only by warrant, and punishment ensue only when the product was proved to be for sale. This obviously will legalize manufacture for private consumption. We visited numerous saloons and cafes in the several cities

we explored, but were able to secure only "soft drinks" when alone. Accompanied, however, by persons known to those in charge, we discovered there was no difficulty in procuring drinks of a forbidden character by any one desiring them. Having been warned of the extreme potency and poisonous nature of many of these illicit concoctions, we carefully refrained from taking advantage of these opportunities ourselves, but in private houses to which we were invited in a friendly way we partook of alcoholic drinks of a more palatable and harmless but equally forbidden nature.

There is one development of the difficulty in procuring drinks that must not be overlooked, and that is the large increase in the consumption of powerful drugs. In "The New York Times" of August 18, 1921, we read that the number of cases had grown from 115 in 1918 to 439 in 1920, and that this represented but a small proportion of the real total treated for the habit in that city. We understand this was typical of many other large centers of the population. Contraventions of the law are innumerable on the frontiers and coasts of the states, as well as within their borders. People in the position to know describe America as the "bootleggers' paradise," while the easily imagined activities of a large number of what are termed "moonshiners" provide a never-ending source of anxiety for the authorities.

### Conditions Breed Contempt For Law, They Declare

As to the moral effect of these serious conditions, we were constantly driven to the conviction that the re-

sultant consequences on the morale of the people boded ill for the future, particularly as regards the rising generation. It is inherent in human nature to do that which ought not to be done, a characteristic that no amount of moral suasion can ever wholly eradicate. The deliberate opinion of many whom we interviewed is that the temptation to "get under" the law provokes a disregard for all law itself in its violator. A letter in "The Survey Magazine" of December last puts the pertinent inquiry: "What shall we expect of the coming generation, reared in this atmosphere, even if, peradventure, as the prohibitionists predict, it will eschew drink? Are we satisfied that we have devised the real constructive way to end the liquor evil, that we have discovered the real road to temperance?"

We are bound to say that, if nothing else has been gained, the suppression of the saloon is an achievement for which the American people cannot be too thankful. That institution has long had an evil reputation, and in its old and odious form will never return. But that the saloon will finally disappear altogether we do not believe. Some type of reformed establishment, we think, ultimately will emerge, for men will insist upon the means of gratifying the natural desire for refreshment in social company with their fellows. We are of the opinion that the American people will demand facilities for the purchase of light beers and wine, and it is our view that, had the Anti-Saloon League propaganda been in the direction of eliminating the more disgraceful features of the saloons, and rendering them, by changed manager-

## Homes Turned Into Saloons, They Declare

**Condition Breeds Contempt for All Law, They Think; Bootleggers Grow Rich; Warn England to Beware**

ship and more effective control, concurrently with the provision of facilities for obtaining these simple beverages, the bitter animosity aroused by its more drastic efforts would not have been provoked. The sober and temperate drinker is a pestilence and an evil in any community. He multiplies in a law environment, but in surroundings where decent men congregate he would not be tolerated and would speedily disappear. The provision of more wholesome conditions and better attractions and the development of education are the only sure roads to temperance and to the improvement of individuals, as well as communities for inducements to excess would not then exist.

We have been furnished with a great mass of information showing the improvement of the general conditions of vast numbers of the people, of the heavy increase in personal savings, of an enormous development in the business of food and clothing stores, attributable to prohibition. We cannot afford to disregard these statements; further, many business men assert that their workmen are better time-keepers, while greater efficiency is said to prevail. But we are not disposed to accept all these assertions as unchallengeable, for we were also supplied with data from other similar sources worthy of equal credence, rebutting these assertions. For every claim advanced by the prohibitionists it is possible to present conflicting views. Neither side appeared to be in the position to produce much statistical information in support of its contentions. We could procure no figures as to increase or decrease in the matter of efficiency, loss of time through sickness, etc., due to the consumption of drink, or the operation of the "dry" law. We had to be satisfied with general statements only, from both sides, on these important matters.

### Attribute "Trade Boom" To Cessation of War

But statistics are said to be capable of proving anything. We are not disposed to attempt the impossible task of reconciling the disputants; but we are confident that much can be said for both. Nevertheless, we leave to them the pleasure of settling their differences between themselves and of proving who is right and who is wrong. We think much of the alleged improvement is the result of the trade boom which came to America, as to ourselves, when the hostilities on the Continent of Europe ceased.

Now, however, a different state of things prevails, for that great country, in common with England and almost every other nation in the world, is suffering an unparalleled depression, due to conditions quite unaffected by prohibition, for it has nearly six million unemployed workpeople in its staple industries. Whether the new law will result in any permanent improvement for the vast majority of our cousins across the sea can be definitely ascertained only after a period of years. Our fellow countrymen at home will be well advised to watch events, for if at long last prohibition proves the salvation of the American people, their course will be perfectly clear. But this at least we say: that if ever it is sought to impose a similar law on our statute books the electors must see that it is not "planted" upon them in the dark, but that its acceptance shall be only after full opportunity has been afforded for its adequate consideration, and submitted for their approval and consent, in a constitutional manner.

Finally, as to labor's attitude in the home of its adoption. We would—in parentheses—remind readers of the conference of the British Parliamentary Labor Party at Brighton in June last, when a resolution in favor of prohibition in this country was submitted for consideration. The responsible men attending that conference were fully conscious of the importance of the motion; it was, however, defeated by 2,000,000 votes to 247,000. At the annual conference of the American Federation of Labor, held at Denver, Col., in June this year, the delegates unanimously passed a series of resolutions against the Volstead enforcement law, and called for its modification so as to permit some of the manufacture and sale of "a national beverage of wholesome beer," also drawing attention to the "great dissatisfaction . . . throughout our country among all classes" against that enactment, "which has resulted in the wholesale manufacture of whisky and other liquors and concoctions" causing "the death of hundreds of our fellow citizens and has impaired the sight of thousands of others." It is only sufficient to add the opening remarks of the Anti-Saloon League in one of its publications, that "labor leaders know the views of the workers as well as the politicians, possibly better, for unionized labor makes its wants known in no uncertain manner."

With this we conclude our observations. It is a serious thing to even partially destroy an illusion, or to say anything contrary to a belief that is held by, and gives pleasure to, great numbers of our countrymen; it is our duty, however, to say that things are not what they seem. We have honestly endeavored to describe the conditions in America as we found them. We went with open minds, although we have been impressed with the idea, gathered at home, that prohibition had proved an unmixed blessing to that wonderful country. With this we do not agree.

# Prohibition Brings Untold Wealth to the Border

Special Dispatch to The Tribune  
MALONE, November 5.

MALONE has been called the "Bootlegging Capital of the World." The sobriquet is misleading and a slander on the home of a thrifty, honest, industrious and law-abiding people. Malone is, however, unwillingly the hub of the United States' greatest illicit liquor distributing area. Radiating from it on one side are a score or more of fine highways leading into Canada—the whisky runner's source of supply. On the other side are an equal number of state improved roads leading to the cities where the bootlegger disposes of his contraband at get-rich-quick prices. When prohibition became effective the goal of hundreds of desperate men. These men were willing to risk arrest for the mammoth profits to be obtained by smuggling intoxicants over the imaginary line dividing the two greatest countries of the Americas; a line which neither has ever guarded with a fort or corporal's guard.

The advent of prohibition brought to those living along the border a means of making untold wealth with an ease which soon led to recklessness. These people have no scruples against smuggling whisky. Two paramount factors explain that attitude: First, they do not believe in prohibition and have no respect for that particular law; second, the mere carrying of any article across the boundary line without the formality of declaring it at a custom house is second nature to them. That is due to the fact that their fathers and grandfathers were smugglers before them, but smugglers of different and less valuable articles.

A stranger going into Malone and expecting to be approached by bootleggers anxious to sell him a quart of whisky or gin will find no better thirst quencher than that offered at a soda fountain. He who carries the impression that intoxicants can be bought at any store or home in Malone with the possible exception of the minister's home or police headquarters is doomed to a sorrowful disappointment.

### Occasionally Booze Runners Haunt Hotels or Pool Rooms

One can occasionally meet in a hotel lobby or pool room one of the hawk-faced flashily dressed prosperous and sporty youths who bears every evidence of having become prosperous with a suddenness that would make a war profiteer disgusted with life. A few questions to the hangers-on in the place will usually bring forth the in-

formation that the youth in question is a booze runner.

Toward midnight a reporter dropped into one of the pool parlors. Several games were in progress and at two tables were young men whose appearance forced the conclusion that money came easy to them.

"Who is the fellow so handy with the cue?" was the question put to an apparent native lounging on the side lines, and the writer nodded toward a youth wearing a flashy brown-checked suit, a king's purple necktie in which was carelessly stuck a diamond pin.

"Oh, that's M—," he's one of the best drivers along the line. He's been carrying whisky over a year and hasn't been caught yet. That boy's got a car that can walk right away from the best machine any custom man or trooper ever saw. And, believe me, he can drive. Curves don't mean a thing to him once he gets headed south. Hugging the inside, he cuts them and makes the road straight out like a chalk line."

"Does he live here?" was the next question.

"Nope; don't know where his home is; guess nobody else does, but he's probably from some city down state. Sometimes he comes through once or twice a week and then again sometimes he lays off for a month or more. Looks as though he was on his way over now to get a load, probably waiting here for some of his pals. There's a couple other guys usually go over with him. They each drive a big machine and take through from 500 to 1,000 quarts at a trip. That means some nice little wad of money, believe me."

"Does he sell any here?"

"Nothin' doin'." He wouldn't sell a quart around this burg on a bet. Too smooth for that. He just takes it through and gets rid of the whole load at one place and lets some other fellow do the peddling."

This is the situation confronting the man who tries to buy a small amount of liquor in Malone. Present the appearance of a big buyer, however; manifest a desire to purchase a few cases, and there will be any number of willing and anxious guides, who for from \$5 to \$25 will take you to a farmhouse a few miles from the border where any brand desired can be bought. In addition to the fee collected from the thirsty customer for leading him to a source of supply the tout receives a percentage from the dealer for arranging the sale.

Captain Charles J. Broadfield, commanding the famous Black Horse troop of the State Troopers, which is

stationed at Malone, is authority for the assertion that there is little doubt but that fully 90 per cent of the farmhouses and village and hamlet houses along the border are booze way stations. At these places whisky, gin and Black Horse ale can be bought without trouble, providing there is nothing suspicious about the stranger's appearance and the word has not been sent out through underground channels that he is an officer.

There are farms hereabout that have not had the sod turned over in two years, say some familiar with the country. They declare that the owners find it more profitable and easier to make occasional trips into Canada and bring back a load of hootch than to till the soil.

The citizen anxious for prohibition enforcement must ask:

"Why don't the troopers raid those places; why do they not arrest those people?"

Raids cannot be conducted without search warrants. A man's home is his castle in the eyes of the law. Warrants to search private property cannot be obtained without evidence that there is a violation of the law, and such evidence is difficult to get.

The whisky dealers do not always keep their stocks in the attic, cellar or barn. They utilize every conceivable kind of hiding place in which to conceal the contraband. A cache in a cave-like hole dug into the side of a hill is sometimes used, or the cunning smuggler may make use of his wide knowledge of woodcraft and of the surrounding country and hide the valuable bottles in the depths of the forest.

Some of the dealers do not keep any stock on hand for the trade at all. They accept orders to be filled on a certain date, sometimes having the purchaser come to their home for it, but more often meeting at some rendezvous deep in the wilderness or at a faraway cross-road corner, where customs men or troopers are not likely to interfere. There the smuggler meets the buyer at midnight and hastily the bottles or cases are transferred from one machine to the other.

### Runners Don't Hesitate To Shoot at Law Enforcers

Not all of the bottled goods smuggled over this northern boundary line is of high value, for thousands of bottles of the much-sought Black Horse ale are rushed across the line. It has been only during recent months that this traffic developed, but now the demand for the light brown beverage is so great that the smugglers cannot keep up with the orders that pour in. This ale, which is said to be of good quality,

brings \$1 a bottle here on the line, but when sold to consumers in New York and other cities brings double or three times as much.

The whisky runners over a year ago cast caution to the winds and, adopting an attitude of defiance, passed out the word that henceforth those who sought to stop them would find them ready to shoot. This word proved no idle threat, for shoot they did, often without provocation. An open season was declared on law enforcers and it was deemed fair by the bootleggers to shoot at any officer they might encounter, providing the meeting was where they could shoot and be reasonably certain of a safe escape.

Within the past ten days, however, the runners have been less brazen and the number going through has decreased. This is believed to be due to a sense of fear that may have been aroused among them by the shooting of one of their number, Wilbur F. Hunt, Watertown smuggler, rum runner and gunman, who was killed by a trooper October 12, near Gouverneur while attempting to run through a load of whisky and gin. Hunt was shot just as he was leveling a revolver at the trooper. Since that fatality the yellow streak in the bootleggers' make-up has come to the surface, for, like all criminals, he is a coward and fears a revolver in the hands of courageous men.

Still, however, there are many loads of smuggled whisky being rushed over the highways southward each night despite the vigil of troopers and customs men.

Much is heard of the illicit liquor traffic, because there are many arrests due to the comparative ease with which such a cargo can be detected as compared with the difficulty of ferreting out the smuggler of opium, morphine and heroin. This latter traffic is huge. Its extent is unknown even to those in charge of enforcing customs laws on the frontier. Those familiar with conditions along the line declare that drug smuggling is growing rapidly, and predict that unless steps are taken to stop it the country will within a short time be confronted with a serious problem.

To-day many of those who first carried loads of whisky and gin over the line and south to cities where it was quickly disposed of to those willing to pay exorbitant prices for that which the law denied, have gone out of the business. The causes are varied. Some were arrested, and lost their nerve after making one or two appearances in Federal Court and being fined. Others were successful in evading detection, and, after laying up a sub-

stantial bank account, withdrew from the traffic for some less hazardous occupation. Many of the pioneers have been driven out of the whisky smuggling game by the relentless campaign of the Black Horse Troop, which has been fighting night and day since being stationed here in September to check the flow of rum from the north.

### Present Whisky Runners Are Youthful Gangsters

The whisky runners of the present are for the most part reckless, lawless, dare-defying youths recruited from the ranks of Watertown, Utica, Syracuse, Buffalo and New York's gunmen and gangsters. These men, still in their teens or early twenties, are attracted by twin magnets, the most potent of which is the easy money to be had by simply impervious their lives and liberty, which to this type of man appears but a trifle. The other drawing is the thrill of the occupation.

These youths go heavily armed. Automatic pistols are strapped to the steering wheel, ever ready for instant use. Blackjacks have been found also to be a part of the standard equipment of bootleggers, for every man arrested within a year for transporting liquors has been found to carry firearms and knives.

During late months whisky smugglers have adopted a clever ruse to throw customs men off their trail and to avoid arousing suspicion relative to their frequent crossings of the frontier. Entering Canada they boldly traverse one of the roads guarded by a custom house. There they stop to report and have their automobiles searched. Passed into the Dominion without question, they proceed to their source of supply, which, as a rule, is somewhere in the Province of Quebec, and bargain for the desired load. Because of the increased difficulty with which liquors are now obtained on the other side it is often necessary to wait two or more days before enough of the stuff can be found to make it profitable to return; that is, unless a scout was sent ahead to make the purchase.

When the load has been obtained it is taken to within a mile or two of the border. There it is unloaded and concealed at some friendly farmer's home or hidden in a lonely spot along the road. That done, the men return to the United States, entering at the point through which they passed going into Canada. Again they stop at the custom house to report and stand search. This formality over with, they proceed southward, seeking to give the impression that they are homeward bound.

After the custom house has been left a few miles to the rear a side

road is taken, and this soon brings them to another main thoroughfare leading to Canada, and one which is not guarded by a custom house. By a circuitous route they soon reach the place where the intoxicants have been stored. Loading it into their machine again they draw to within a fraction of a mile of the border line to await darkness and light traffic.

Long before midnight lights in the few scattered farmhouses have been extinguished, few cars are on the road and all is quiet. It is then that the wild dash toward the markets of the south start. With gasoline tanks filled, motors in perfect working order and the best of tires on his rims, the smuggler is on his way confident that he can outdistance any officer who may give chase. Driving a lightless car with cut-out open, sparks and a noise like the crack of a machine gun emanating from it, the night's adventure has begun.

It takes more than a blockade of the road to halt these desperadoes ever ready for gun play. On more than one occasion customs men and troopers have failed to capture them after blocking the road with their own machines, because the dare-devil drivers at the wheels defied death by throwing their heavy machines into the ditch and trusting to luck that they could pass around the blockade and gain the road. Such driving commands the admiration even of those who are opposed to the smugglers.

If the gangsters are successful in their effort to take the ditch a fusillade of lead is showered on the officers by the driver's companion as they race by. In the event that the hold-up is made at a point along the road, where it is not possible to chance the ditch, an effort is made to effect a quick stop, turn about and flee in the opposite direction before the officers get them. Adoption of this tactics means a running gun fight, with the smugglers usually leading the procession, one man at the wheel, his comrade leaning out one side firing at the pursuers. The officers race along with men equally as daring as the steering wheel of their car and with troopers standing on the running boards, holding themselves with one hand and splitting load from their .45-caliber revolvers with the other.

While troopers and customs men are exerting their every power to stamp out the liquor and drug traffic, they will never be able to clean up the frontier until the Federal government provides more men for duty along the line in the general belief here. Others say Federal troops alone can cope with the situation.